

# EL PASO HERALD

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## Amending the Constitution

THE Republican platform of New Mexico is inconsistent in its reference to amending the constitution. It protests against amending a section to make the constitution easier of amendment in future, taking the ground that it is a reflection upon the intelligence of the people of the territory, who approved the document by more than 18,000 votes. Immediately following, the resolutions declare in favor of repealing another section of the same document, approved by the people of the state by the same majority. How New Mexico party leaders are able to reconcile the two declarations is hard to understand.

There is no necessity for the repeal of the section which the Republican party declares in favor of repealing, but altogether, a necessity for retaining it in the constitution. With the school facilities that have been available in New Mexico for the past decade—or should have been available according to the laws of the territory and the public claims of the party leaders—there is no reason why any citizen worthy of holding a public office should be unable to read, write and speak the English language. It is the section of the constitution that says state officers and legislators must be so qualified, which the Republican party would repeal.

The people of New Mexico are not Mexicans—they are Americans, coming into the American union as American citizens, and every officer of the new state should at least be American enough to speak the language of the country. The paragraph was put into the constitution by men belonging to the same party that made the declaration at Las Vegas to strike it out; then why was it put in? Was it put in there merely to fool congress and get statehood, only to be tossed to the winds after the measure is granted? Did New Mexico or her political leaders of the majority party practice trickery to get statehood? It will look that way if they insist on violating the section of the constitution that guarantees to the people the abolition of the old abuse of electing Spanish speaking officials to office to serve an American community.

There is no objection to native Spanish-Americans holding office in New Mexico; in fact it is due as much to them as to any other race that New Mexico is the great state that it now is; but if they wish to hold office in an American community, they should at least be forced to conduct the business of the office in the language of the country, and the Republican party deserves censure for attempting to tinker with the constitution in a way that would bring about a return to the old conditions, so onerous and so much to the disadvantage of New Mexico.

The fact that some schools were taught in Spanish and many officials were unable to speak the English language, did more to determine congress not to grant statehood in the famous Beveridge fight than any other thing in the territory. The fact that interpreters were necessary in the convention that framed the constitution of the new state also caused much criticism.

Instead of fostering the old conditions and ideas, the Republican party might better take its stand for a new era, one that will redound to the benefit of the new state rather than to its harm.

## Where to Seek Settlers

IT WAS a Spokane man who recently paid \$1500 per acre for Roswell apple orchard land. The northwest is the right place to go for the right kind of orchards for our southwestern valleys. Those people have made good with irrigated farming under conditions not nearly as favorable as ours as regards climate and markets. They have gone into a newly developed country, have bought land at moderate prices, and have seen it rise to several thousand dollars per acre. They have made their fortunes twice—out of the products of the land, and out of the increase in land values.

These people from Washington and Oregon can well afford now to sell out the places they have so successfully created, obtaining an immense profit on their original investment, and to come down here for a new start under even more favorable conditions than those under which they made their previous successes.

To make the most out of the Rio Grande valley or any other of the southwestern irrigated districts we want to get experienced farmers who know how to make richly productive orchards, gardens, and vineyards under thorough irrigation and intensive cultivation; and furthermore we want men who will bring with them sufficient capital to establish themselves on a firm basis and make of their places rich and regular producers with the least loss of time.

The people most available to fulfill these requirements are those who have already made successes and made fortunes in the irrigated northwest.

## Southern Farm Facts

THE AREA of farm land in the south Atlantic states, extending from Delaware to Florida, has decreased considerably in the last ten years. Each of the states, except Georgia and Florida, shows a decrease in farm acreage; Florida shows an increase of 20 percent, while West Virginia shows a decrease of 7 percent and the other states from 2 to 4 percent.

Notwithstanding the decrease in the total farm acreage, there has been a substantial increase in the number of farms, showing a strong tendency toward reducing the average acreage. The average value per acre of farm lands now \$18 as compared with \$6 in 1900, the gain being 110 percent. The gain in farm land values in the south Atlantic states in ten years has been nearly \$1,000,000,000, or 108 percent in ten years; the value of farm buildings has increased by \$300,000,000 in ten years, a gain of nearly 100 percent.

The number of negro farmers has increased faster than the number of white farmers in the south Atlantic states, and in 1910 there were 65,000 more farms operated by negroes than there were ten years previously.

The number of farms under 100 acres in size increased by 160,000, while the number of farms over 100 acres decreased by 15,000, due to the breaking up of large farms into smaller holdings.

The ten acre farm is the most profitable unit in a closely cultivated and thoroughly developed irrigated district. Cooperative effort among ten acre farmers in protecting their crops, in packing, shipping, and marketing, will build up a flourishing community of independent landowners of a far better class than would result from adhering to the system of large farms and employed labor or tenants. The independent farmer with his family on a small intensively cultivated farm home tract is the fellow we are after.

## EDITORIAL AND MAGAZINE PAGE

### JUNCLE WALT'S Denatured Poem

OUR HOME is rather humble. Mand, the roof is on the beam; the kitchen table's wicker-jawed, the chairs are out of plumb. The stairway railing's badly backed, the screen door has no catch, our crockery is mostly cracked, the glassware doesn't match. I do not blame you that you sigh and shed a tear that smart, when you see rich dames scotching by in gorgeous chug-chug carts. We have this comfort, though, my pet—a joy that never sours: We're absolutely out of debt, and what we have is ours. I'd rather use a swayed-backed chair, attired in garments frayed, than loil on divan rich and rare, for which I hadn't paid. Some day I hope to take you, dear, a trip around the globe, and you will make the queens look queer when in your jeweled robe; but until I can raise the price, to give you gems, my pet, this cheap john lay-out must suffice—I will not go in debt.

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### MASCHEDRUC The Herald's Daily Short Story

By Henri Duvernois.

"WHAT is your name?"

"Maschedruc."

The brigadier raised his head. It was difficult to believe the bearer of such a name innocent, especially when he possessed a low forehead, pointed ears and a heavy jaw. He was dressed in rags.

"Perhaps you did not take the purse."

The lady gives an entirely different description of the thief, but try to get another pair of trousers, do you understand? One sees the skin of your legs everywhere.

Maschedruc went away with a smart. Why should he have stolen a purse? He was alone in the world, had never tasted liquor; water was good enough for him. Besides, there were so few ideas in his brain, that the idea of stealing had never occurred to him.

Thieves are not so poorly dressed. He was just a Parisian vagrant who knew nothing of Paris but the places where one may sit down on a bench to eat some scrap of unenticing food and where one may sleep without being disturbed.

"Look out there, you bundle of rags."

An automobile almost touched him. Maschedruc started, but he was the first time in his life he had ventured into Rue de la Paix, and had been arrested. He was now in a predicament of having had his purse stolen.

He went homeward, toward his sordid avenue full of foul cars, ending in a cramped, dark, and cold room. He was in harmony with his silhouette. Nobody noticed him here in spite of his rags. He was dirty and his gnarled countenance was a sight to the eyes of the police.

But while he was on his way, a strange faintness overcame him. When he awoke, he found himself in a strange place. He felt like a hungry animal that has for a moment tasted the horrors of a cage. He was hungry and hot and shivering.

Then the idea came to him to go into a museum. It would be cool and restful. He went to the Louvre, and he found himself in the hands of the sergeant de Ville on his collar. He was struggling with strange problems—they had no right to arrest him, they could not forbid him to go into a museum, for the museums belong to everybody. The injustice he had suffered made him think of his rights. He went inside.

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